

Airedale 911

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Annual Newsletter of the Airedale Terrier Club of America Rescue and Adoption Committee

2010



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Bogart

Bogart was surrendered to a kill shelter when he was 10 years old by his owner, who said he could no longer care for him. Bogart was obviously well cared for, so it must have been a terrible decision for the owner. Luckily, even though the owner didn't know about Airedale Rescue, the shelter did and allowed a Southwest Airedale Terrier Rescue volunteer to adopt the arthritic old boy before he was euthanized.

A couple of months later, SWAT was contacted by Kimberlee Morrison, who trains animals for professional theater groups. She had been asked by Tuacahn Center for the Arts (www.tuacahn.org) to provide a dog for the next year's production of "Annie."

Kimberlee thought that it would be a wonderful opportunity to showcase a rescued Airedale. Kimberlee and her family would foster the Airedale for the year, providing him or her with lots of love and attention, great food, medical care, socialization and training. At the end of the season, the Airedale would be ready for a new home and would have been exposed to a large audience of potential homes. The Airedale would need to be good with children, as the show has lots of young talent.

After lengthy discussions about the pros and cons of the unusual arrangement, it was decided that Bogart would be the perfect candidate for the position and Kimberlee was delighted to think that she would be helping to spotlight a senior rescued dog.

Bogart moved in with Kimberlee and after six months of hard work had his debut in "Annie."

Bogart had a wonderful season. Of course, he is an Airedale, so at the beginning he had a few artistic differences with the director over the direction his role should take, but after everything had been worked out to Bogie's satisfaction, he did an amazing job and was a hit with the audience.

The best news is, after the show closed, Kimberlee and her family decided that they couldn't part with Bogart — he had become a part of the family.

"If I can send a message to any person wanting a Dog," said Kimberlee, a Senior Airedale may not be with you for 20 years, but 100 years of memories will most certainly be your reward!!!"

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Bogart with Kimberlee's daughter in front of Tuacahn Center for the Arts

" Tuacahn" comes from a Mayan word meaning "Canyon of the Gods." Built in the shadow of 1500-foot spectacular red rock cliffs, the Tuacahn Amphitheatre and Center for the Arts was created to awaken the nobility of the human soul and transmit light and hope to people everywhere through the arts and education.



Bogart with Grace Etzkorn "Annie"



Bogart sings with Ellie Smith "Annie"

Rusty said, "Kimberlee is always there, off to the left. She uses 'silly dog' to make him just stand with tail down otherwise he gets so excited and wants to go off and play with all the cast members. He gets lots of treats during the show and lots of loving. Bogart really was not unhappy. He had to look like that so that they could make him "pretty" at the end."



We finally closed the show.... We have not had a bad day since week two. I have included a lot of photos for you to enjoy. Tuacahn cut these for us!

Bogart is doing great! He has become a part of our family. Or maybe we have become his family... Miss Rusty (SWAT) has agreed to let him spend the rest of his days with me!!!!!! WWWHHHHOOOOOTTTTTTT!!!!!!!

I guess we would not know what to do without each other. So I do like older Men after all, just don't tell my Hubby! (LOL) I had never even met an Airedale before this experience, however I hope I will always have one in my life.

Kimberlee, November 2009

Not special needs — simply something special

By Terry Kratchman, Paula Lackner and Carol Guthrie

Every Airedale that comes into rescue is special in its own way. It's often that individual quirk that catches our attention and captures our hearts and makes us decide *THAT* is the one for us. Perhaps it's a silly ear that sticks straight up, the age or gender, a goofy expression, or the perceived picture of perfection. For others it might be the story of the dog's past that touches us and makes us decide we have the time and patience to help. For whatever reason, sometimes we "just know."

What those involved in [Rescue] know is that not every dog is the right match for every family but there is a home for each and every Airedale, somewhere. It's usually just a matter of time and timing and sometimes, education. We must consider our own capabilities, challenges, finances, desires and habits when bringing in any new family member. Stepping out of our comfort zone can be scary or intimidating. But, often taking that first step leads us to joy, knowledge and a pleasure we never realized we were missing.

Many of us are uncomfortable with situations we've never experienced like a blind dog, one with a missing leg or another with a long term physical or medical problem. ATRA has recently taken in several Airedales that may seem like they don't fit the norm. To be sure, they're cute and tug at our hearts. But, they're not the picture of perfection. Some consider these are special needs dogs, but in truth they simply are special and waiting for someone very special to see their beauty, strength and normalcy.

Did you know that a blind dog can do just about anything a sighted dog can do? They can run, walk, hike, swim, obey commands, play with other dogs and toys, cuddle and be very independent. Their other senses become keener and after they've learned the lay of the land, they adapt to their homes and trust themselves and their owners. We all know that a dog's sense of smell far exceeds our own and that takes over for the lack of sight. To make their transition easier there are multiple tips to help them adjust such as dabbing a little vanilla extract on the door that leads to the yard or attaching a small bell to a resident dog's collar so the blind dog can hear where the other dog is located. They don't have any problem finding food or water all by themselves because the nose knows. They know they can't see and automatically adjust by walking a bit slower and "feel" and listen with all their other senses.

Did you know that a dog with three legs doesn't necessarily equate to a dog with health issues? While there are certain limitations, they're usually capable of living normal, healthy, fulfilling lives. They don't feel sorry for themselves. They accept their fate as if they never had four legs. They have charm, personalities and the same Airedale tenacity as any of their cousins. They can run, jump, tolerate moderate walks and catch squirrels and bunnies with the best of them. They make it easy to meet new friends as they draw a lot of attention.

Did you know that dogs with health problems or senior Dales are not necessarily debilitated, horrendously expensive to manage, disfiguring or a daily grind? You may not know that if you adopt a senior that dog may qualify for our special senior fund? Do you know that animals are quite often much more adaptable to change, physical trauma, the loss of a limb, sight and hearing than we are? They don't feel sorry for themselves but accept that life is what it is. Their lives continue with no self-pity.

When they find homes, they live for us with unconditional love and devotion. They think we're fine looking before our morning coffee, if we couldn't see they wouldn't care; if we lost a limb it wouldn't make any difference to them. They lick away our tears of sadness and frustration and lay near to comfort us. They can make us laugh despite ourselves. They snuggle up at our feet on cold nights. We are everything to them. Not every dog is the right match for every person and that's all right. But, there is a

home for every dog — A special home for a dog who is really something special.

A sunny disposition

Stevie is a dog with an amazingly wonderful disposition. He was found as a stray but he does not know a stranger. When ATRA took him in, we took him to a veterinarian ophthalmologist to see if there was any possibility of him regaining some eyesight. Dr. Schmidt informed us that Stevie's condition was PRA-- Progressive Retinal Atrophy. His condition is genetic and progressed gradually over time. We also had his teeth cleaned as he had a very stinky mouth. We found a raging infection in his gum and jawbone that required the removal of a lower canine and deep cleaning. He is approximately 6 years old and 62 pounds. He likes other dogs and would probably love to have a buddy that would guide and protect him. He truly enjoys humans talking to him and is very attentive to all that is going on in his environment. He follows verbal commands such as "watch out" and "step." He walks well on lead as he stays by your side allowing you to guide him as you walk. He is crate trained and housebroken. Stevie would love to be your companion. Are you ready to be his Seeing Eye human?



The following are resource books by Caroline Levin with helpful suggestions for blind dogs: "Living with Blind Dogs: A Resource Book and Training Guide for the Owners of Blind and Low-Vision Dogs" and "Blind Dog Stories: Tales of Triumph, Humor and Heroism."



For Your Information

Pancreatitis

With the recent rescue boy having the extreme version of pancreatitis, I learned that table scraps of ham or bacon were one of the biggest causes of an onset of pancreatitis ~ triggering those enzymes to go out of control.

The first question the vet asked when I brought "Bow" in on December 26th was, "Did you feed him any Christmas Dinner?" She said she asked because "ham and bacon are the number one triggers, turkey the second." We're so used to our young iron stomached guys that we sometimes forget that their tummies change when they get 5 - 6 - 7 years old and something so simple as eating too much could trigger an episode.

The same H2 antagonists that are in Pepcid A/C or Tagamet (Cimetidine) that humans use for their stomach problems are the same inhibitors used for our furkids. Note: Any H2 antagonist like famotidine (Pepcid A/C) or Cimetidine (Tagamet) should not be given over a long period of time as the same antagonists actually work against the H2 enzymes which are an important part of the detoxifying function.

I gave Bow 300 mgs twice a day for ten days, then went to once a day for 5 days ; then off. He had one relapse (which I caught by watching his body language and the relapse was caused by my not knowing the information of more small meals vs. a larger meal). I gave him the 300 mgs of the Cimetidine, one time and all was back to normal. I chose the Cimetidine over the famotidine [because] the vet had prescribed that when we left the hospital with Bow. Second, I could purchase it at Sam's club ~ 70 200 mg tabs for \$10.

What I learned from Bow's extreme state was that if pancreatitis is not treated in the early stages and allowed to "quiet down," anything that hits the stomach causes the juices to flow and the stomach to contract and thus even water is thrown up. The only solution when it has reached that point is to quit using the stomach (nothing via mouth) until the amylase (digests starches and sugars) and lipase (digests fats) and protease (digests proteins) levels come down. These go up only because of a blockage or because the pancreas becomes inflamed and starts producing excessive amounts of the enzymes. These enzymes are used to break down food. If they are not properly controlled they actually break down our own tissues. Some additional information from a report by Michael Richards, DVM in Encyclopedia of Canine Veterinary Medical Information: Corticosteroids and azathioprine medications may contribute to the tendency to develop pancreatitis. Hyperadrenocorticism, a naturally occurring overproduction of corticosteroids that is fairly common in dogs may also lead to an increased susceptibility to pancreatitis. Anything that interferes with blood supply to the pancreas or release of digestive enzymes by the pancreas may lead to pancreatitis.

The "typical" pancreatitis patient is middle-aged or

older and overweight In Bow's case, it was the anesthesia (which I confirmed with the vet and also read later in another vet's report) I believe it to be because of the difficulty of cleansing the body of the anesthesia; putting additional stress on the pancreas and kidneys.

Often, the family has just had a party or a big holiday meal when this disease strikes. This is not a disease that restricts itself to any particular scenario, though. Vomiting is common with pancreatitis. Depression can be severe. Affected pets may seem restless or be reluctant to move, they may seem weak, irritable, have diarrhea or simply refuse to eat. Many owners recognize that their pet is very ill but may be baffled by a lack of symptoms to explain their pet's discomfort. A pet may be pretty ill before the enzyme levels elevate. Pancreatitis can be acute and only occur once in a dog's lifetime or it can become chronic and keep returning over and over again — AND THIS IS PROBABLY THE BEST PART OF HIS REPORT: It is very important to remember **NOT** to feed your dog when it is showing signs of abdominal discomfort or unexplained pain. Owners have said to me "she wouldn't eat, so I put a couple of tablespoons of bacon fat on her food..... or gave her a bowl of ice cream....." This is the worst thing you can do! Let them help themselves heal by not eating when their body is telling them it isn't a good idea!

Rusty LaFrance - SWAT

Some more on the subject: This is something that occurs in older Airedales rescued from shelters and is not something that immediately leaps to the mind of veterinarian (or, I confess, to mine, although hopefully it will from now on).

An adopter rescued a senior girl from a shelter. Her elderly owner had died and the family had been keeping her confined in the house until they finally took her to the shelter. She was in pretty bad shape, but after my adopters got her home, she was doing pretty well except for some arthritis. They took her to their vet, who gave her a prednisone shot for the arthritis in her back.

A day later, she crashed -- couldn't keep anything down. After three days of hydration at the vet's office and after extensive testing, they took her home, but she still couldn't keep anything down.

They called me to see if I had any ideas and I called Rusty LaFrance because she has dealt with so many senior rescues. She immediately suggested that it might be pancreatitis. And, that's what it turned out to be.

Following Rusty's instructions of very small meals - like a tablespoon of plain yogurt -- and no fat and careful monitoring, Cindy Lou is eating, drinking, taking walks with the other two Airedales in the family and doing her duties normally!

Sidney Hardie - SWAT



For Your Information



Cushing's Syndrome

Two years ago, one of my fosters was diagnosed with Cushings, after her new family took her to a specialist who did some intensive testing. Her cortisol wasn't reading like a positive Cushings test, but she had all of the symptoms. Penny is doing well, despite a setback this summer where they had to adjust her medication. She is on Trilostane, which at the time was just approved by the FDA. If you would like to speak to Penny's family, they are wonderful & intelligent people (dad is a pharmacist) who I think would be happy to share their experience with you. They have adopted several dogs from ARADV and they are one of our favorite adoptive families. Here is more on her story:



A year ago we placed Penny, who was diagnosed with Cushings, after previous tests were negative. Her symptoms were extreme thirst, hunger and many accidents - even when water was rationed.

They wanted to try Trilostane - a drug approved in Jan. 09 for Cushings. Trilostane reduces the amount of cortisol the dog's adrenal glands produce, without completely stopping the cortisol production. Trilostane dosages have to be adjusted to each dog's individual medical needs to reduce cortisol production and stop the effects of the Cushing's syndrome. This is done through regular weekly/bi-weekly testing until the correct dosage is determined. This process can take several months to

fine tune. Penny started treatment Feb. 09 and has just recently stopped having symptoms.

Dogs with Cushing's syndrome have been treated previously with chemotherapy drugs. The chemotherapy drugs stop the Cushing's syndrome in dogs by eroding the outer layers of the adrenal glands and reducing the adrenal glands ability to produce cortisol. Unfortunately, the chemotherapy drugs can go too far in the treatment of the Cushing's syndrome and cause the dog's adrenal glands to stop producing cortisol altogether. When this happens, a dog will have to take a hormone supplement for the remainder of their lives.

Penny takes Trilostane 80mg. twice a day at breakfast and dinner. The two doses work better for her than taking the whole 160mg all at one time. She has her blood taken every 3 months to check her levels and make sure all is well. She has no accidents at all any longer and her appetite and drinking are normal!

Penny's mom just wrote me and said that Penny hasn't been eating (which is very unusual). She took her to the specialist who has been treating her for the Cushings and her white blood cells are very low & she is anemic. The vet. thinks it might be lymphoma or leukemia.

Update on Penny: "She does not have cancer! Her doctor is still baffled but thinks it might just be a slight over medication of the Trilostane. She told me to take her off it completely and to call her. Penny is friskier and is eating better (not perfect, but much better). She isn't drinking a ton but is doing fine. Her doctor wants us to keep her off the Trilostane for another week. She said that Penny might just have needed a rest from it and will, in all probability, be put back on with a much lower dose. Currently she was on 60mg once a day. She will probably put her on 40 to 50mg once a day.

We are so happy to have our little girl back to being herself!!!!!! She is even fighting a bunch with Oscar!!!!!!"

Deb Ciancarelli - ARADV 

What is better than an Airedale? Two!

Normally the best combination is a male and a female. Second best is two [neutered] males. What is chancey is two females!

Why? Generalizing, the females are apt to be more serious about their world and who belongs in it, while the males are apt to shrug and say, "Okay, whatever."

Most often when you have a pair, you'll find that the female is the boss of the duo. Hey, they don't call them bitches for nothing!

Barbara Curtiss -

The Names of The Rescued

These are the 566 Airedales who were recorded as coming into rescue between 7/31/09 and 8/1/10.

Each year, for various reasons, hundreds of Airedales from all over the country find themselves in need of new homes. Sometimes they are lost or abandoned, but most often these dogs are unwanted simply because they have become an inconvenience for their owners. It might be because of a new baby, a move, a divorce, a marriage, a new job, illness, death, allergies, or - believe it or not - even because they are redecorating their home. In most cases, but not all, these dogs were not loved enough in their former homes.

These dogs whose names you see here are now cherished — something for which lots of them have waited a lifetime.

The ATCA Rescue and Adoption Committee recognizes and supports local rescue efforts and maintains a list of active volunteers who can be contacted when an Airedale needs help or when someone wants to adopt one of these great dogs.

Wicket	Anabelle	Sadie Lu	Bo	Sadie Ray	Hank	Bingley	Zoe
Snaire	Grace	Kraemer	Rocky	Keta	Patrick	Buster	Sunshine
Maxamillan	Charlie	Teddy	Nathan	Gunner	Rose	Boo	Harmony
Cecelia	Buddy	Tucker	Sophie2	Murphy	Joe Joe	Buster	Summer
Sammy	Rex	Monty	Liberty	Dezi	Sasha	Lily	Freeman
Molly	Winston	Lizzie	Shag	Wrigley	Duke aka	Maggie O	Major
Tasha	Willie	Sadie	Bear	Oliver D	Arlo	Lilly	Sherman
Toby	Bear	Quincy	Charlie	Oliver G	Cyrus	Abby2	Doogie
Rosemary	Tigger	Bentley	Lita	Ellie King	Titus	Norman	Henry
Izzy	Buddy	Virgil	Duncan	Arney	Pennie	Allie	Farley
Copper	Lucy	Ben	Airebud	Fergus	Desi	Sarge	Donald
Skeena	Bridget	Bella	Indie	Trudy	Ned	Hannah	Rosie
Echo	Shelby	Sophie	Gabbie	Coco	Lucy	Keeper	Gilda
Bear Bear	Andy	Chewy	Candy	Millie	Tinker	Charlie	Oscar
Teddy	Roxie	Sully	Buster	Jack M.	Bearlioz	Sadie Lou	Sage
Godfrey	Keltie	Annie	Aesop	Rosie R.	Lilly	Ruger	Sienna
Finn	Ellie	Phoebe	Beemer	Katy-Did	Jake	Bogie	Carly
Lilly	Holly	Murphy	Teddy	Nicholas	Jill aka Lucy	Oliver	Jaxson
Barnaby	Sarah	Dolly	Dixie	Gage	Lizzie	Koda	Bucko
Rex	Oliver	Baby	Maggie D.B.	Tarzan	Jack	Nellie	Rosebud
Teddy	Rosie	Fern	Ruby	Lexus	Daisy	Mia	Duchess
Quinn	Jesse	Titus	Cracker Jack	Sherlock	Lila 2	Roscoe	Kerry Ann
Buck	Alex	Syrrus	Meagan	Zoey	Scout	Bella	Olive
Minnie	Zach	Kriska	Ozzie	Buck	Sweet Katie	Belle	Griff
Kirby	Mercedes	Buddy	Dakota	Clyde	Burr	Chester	Lucy
Ritzi	Frisco	Lilly	Pal	Valentine	Jag	Fanny	Dolly
Daisey	Ripley	Lucca	Henry	Clyde II	Chloe	Idgie	Cheyenne
Maggie	Jeb	Tessa	Darby	Bentley	Ariel	Arnie	Nika
Baxter	Oliver	Barley	Ranger	Jake	Mia	Gus	Romeo
Peanut	Mac	Wilson	Bill	Maggie	Rowdy	Gracie	Harpe
Butter	Max	Shay	Loki	Elmo	Tag aka Max	Dabney	Jake
Katie	Riley	Munro	Ivy	Mack	Barley	Ozzie	Sasha
Winston	Lydi	Blue	Harley	Snoop	Trooper	Riley	Brutus
Cymbol	Tessie	Dixie	Lady	Henry	Dodger	Wellsley	Isabelle
Emma	Dexter	Lucy	Annie	Ben	Gus	Bella	Bonnie
Millie	Pepper	Nutella	Good Buddy	Patsy	Abby	Buttercup	Lacy
Davey Jones	Sasha	Bentley	Yukon	Windy	Wilson	Beamer	Beau
Emma	Betty	Madeline	Sadie	Zeke	Ellie	Maeve	Addie
Gracie	Scruffy	Jacob	Hank	Maddie	Rimington	Katie	AJ
Jessie	Rex	Dexter	Frasier	Cody	Barrow	Callie	Max
Ruby	Bear	Rufus	Kate	Margie	Cricket	Lucky	Samson
Rambo	Maya	Geronimo	Sadie Smith	Harry	Bella	Bosco	Reif
Stryker	Tyson	Summer	Oonaugh	Cooper	Maddie Mae	Chance	Jackson
Zoe	Sophie	Maggie	Fanny	Bella	Max	Heidi	Cougar
Emma	Duke	Dennis	Lady Smith	Charlie	Mack	Tucker	Zorro
Tilly	Dora	Daisy Mae	Max	Cruiser	Tetley	Hunter	Brandy
Hector	Oscar	Elliott	Jacobi	Dilly	Duncan	Maggie	Zimmer
Rocky	Rowan	Humphrey	Fenrick	Ted	Frankie	Patsy	Noelle
Trevor	Layla	Alvin	Samantha	Dakota	Lacey	Mick	Cap
Charlie	Zoey	Molly	Zoey	Dani	Charlie	Josh	Eddie
Argo	Molli	Lizzie	Nellie	Pat	Madison	Davy	Bonnie
Sam	Carter	Olivia	Chopper	Woofie	Aggie Chloe	Hope	Star
Emma	Lizzie	Rylie	Hazel Bee	Leo	Eli	Dixie	Tory
Teddy Bear	Ruby	Eva	Hindi	Blitz	Lilly	Pixie	Toby
Maggie	Jack	Crickett	Annie P	Gator	Rosie	Melanie	Joy
Rosemarie	Bella	Sophie	Millie	Scruffy	Sage	Gloria	Zach

Alexander	Benjamin	Dexter	Chester	Neecee	Murphy	Max	Huckabee
Timothy	Lucy	Stevie	Brutus	Jojo	Toby	Freda	Harley
Sinbad	Dusty	Sophie	Chloe	Finn	Mac	Henry	Summer
Sully	Noel	Bucko	Rusty	Roxy	Maggie	Stevie	Harpo
Morgan	Patterson	Meeka	Bailey	Buddy	Winston	Rider	Emma
Roxy	Earl	Ted Ollie	Ellie	Disney	Pierce	Dexter	Annie
Pavlov	Olive	Murphy	Abby	Cookie	Benny	Cooper	Abby
Isabella	Boomer	Mowgli	Frankie	Lily	Buddy Bear	Kelsey	Tessa
Blossom	Dotty	Jethro	Ray	Tillie	Ricky Neson	Max	Fozzie
Samson	Whitney	Derby	Dabber	Chloe	Max	Bella	New Dixie
Steve	Lucky	Dolly	Buck	Buddy	Harp	Lily	Gertie
Airiel	Honey	BJ	Finegan	Jack	Oscar	Gibbs	Harley
Grizzly	Tucker	Daisy	Brew	Baxter	Toby	Lilah	Zelda
Buster	Justice	Ruffin	Raisin	Kate	Chloe	Dixie	Arial
Astro	Juliet	Henry	Chance	Jack	Maddie	Lady Bug	Cocoa
Scout	Kramer						
Rowdy							

There are many more Airedales as well as Airedale mixes who have found new homes through rescues other than "ours." We pray for the day when every dog's first home is a loving and secure "last" home.

"H" is for Humphrey!

From foster mom, Lin Wetzel:

He was born late June of this year. He was given away free "to a good home," but the couple who took him was financially unable to keep him. He has no AKC papers because of his "special needs."

Let me say that as I spoke to the owner on the phone, I became very concerned when she said "third floor of a house" -- "small room that he has to live in" -- and "he's already drinking out of the toilet..." He's not tall enough to put his head in a toilet -- and must have been extremely thirsty. She did say he had 'extreme diarrhea' the week previously. That's why I went and got him as soon as I could -- I was afraid for him. She was sitting in the grass with him, and his tail was between his legs before I approached -- he was not a typical bouncy Airedale puppy.

I had noticed his "Clydesdale" gait, and how his little head would sometimes bob up and down. He also seemed to have trouble finding a treat held in your fingers, and would bob upwards and/or downwards trying to find it. He sometimes drops treats from his mouth, but uses his nose to find them, as if he can't look down and see. The vet examined his eyes and called in another vet for her opinion. His eyes are fine, but they believe it's his head placement and/or non-movement of his eyes that cause him to [have to] hunt for treats. (I've made a game out of this for him by placing treats hidden in his crate in and under his blanket.) The diagnosis was: Cerebellar Hypoplasia.

The vet noticed his head bob, but if you aren't looking for it, it's not noticeable, unless he's scared or excited. Then it's like a "panting" head bob, but with his mouth closed. This bobbing is very noticeable after he's

awaken from a nap -- it's almost as if when he gets excited, his head bobs.

He was food and water frenzied when I got him home, but now seems to have settled a bit whenever food is presented. I ask him to sit before placing the food bowl down. He will share food with my two Airedales. At first, he craved and became excited when he smelled coffee and/or soda; that has been diminished with proper feeding, but something for his new owner to know, as he has knocked over two glasses once he smelled the soda.

I have watched him play outside in the yard and here in the living room -- and have not seen him lose balance as with the diagnosis above. When excited, his head will bob like he's panting -- but he does not open his mouth. He has not fallen over and acts like a typical growing Airedale who is learning how to run and romp. He has been attempting to play 'bitey face' with Wilson, my one-year-old 'dale, but it seems to be frustrating to him, as he either can't see and/or latch on with his mouth. Play is stopped when he seems to be getting frustrated, and a toy is replaced for the remaining play.

He does give lopsided kisses, which are both endearing and funny. He opens his mouth as if to bite, but then licks with his tongue. While it's part of his 'special needs' -- his lopsided puppy kisses are very cute. His disability has not affected the typical Airedale jump -- as I've watched him jump up on the back door and also on our fence gate.

He came with no dog toys, so he's been happily playing with the ones here, and he does share nicely. There have been games of 'tug' between him and the



older 'dale, and no serious aggression issues.

He was terrified of stairs, and it took three-days of coaching to get him to go down them -- even the small 'stoop' out my front door. Previous owners lived on the third floor and 'took him down the stairs to go outside.'

With his fear, I can only imagine what transpired. (His tail is now happily upright during his trek down the stairs and outside in the yard.)

He is smart as a whip. He has learned to sit inside the door when coming in for a paw wipe and a treat. I've used the term 'house' for his crate, and he happily trots from the kitchen through the house to his crate. He sleeps on his back. He's truly "Aire-doreable!"

From his adopted mother:

My husband and I weren't in a place to bring an addition into our home being only a year since Blue passed away, but our hearts knew there was more than enough for Humphrey. .

Our senior, Tobie, is an adopted Sheltie; Harlie, our 6 year old Airedale, is Alpha, but Harlie and Humpf are playing bitey face and actually sharing beds. His disability makes him all the more endearing! On our walks his head is held high with ears perked. His nose is into everything new. My nickname for him is Humpf.

He is my Heff of the Airedale world! 🐾

Dear Animal Rescuers,

Thank you for saving so many Airdales. This money will help so many. I wish I could see the Airdales faces! Airdals are so nice.

I'm 10 years old and gave \$60 of my own money. My sister is 9 and she gave \$40.

We ~~had~~ have 2 Airdals named Taz and Royce. Our sweet Arthur went to Airdale heaven in March. We miss him so much. Please accept this donation in Arthur's name. Thank you

Stephen



"B" is for Bentley

By Heather Estlow and Nicole Drummond

Bentley came free with a horse that a woman bought at a horse auction. He refused to ride in her car on the way home, preferring to ride in the horse trailer with his buddy who had just been sold. The woman who bought the horse wasn't looking for a dog, but she was told that if she wanted the horse, she had to take him as well. She decided to take him and look for a home for him by advertising him on Craigslist, which is how we found out about him. As soon as I saw it, I called her and told her that I would be on my way to get him immediately.

She had taken him home and tied him out to a tree with an old plastic dog house for shelter. He was so horribly matted that he actually had pieces of straw and other objects wound into his mats. His eyes even had mats covering them, so she decided to get her horse clippers out and give him a hair cut, surely the first he had ever had, but when she got to his head, for some reason, she stopped and only removed the mats around his eyes. At least he could now see, but I honestly do not know if I've ever seen a more pitiful looking Airedale.

I followed the directions she gave me to her home — in a very desolate place. The roads were unpaved for miles, the trees were overgrowing the road in places, and there was no guardrail on the other side of this mountain road. This was the first time I ever thought that maybe I should have brought someone along with me for safety. When I got to her house, I saw Bob tied to the tree up at the top of a very long muddy driveway, and there were horses and Rottweilers and kids every where.

As I parked the van, Bob just stood there. He didn't bark or wag his tail, or even move. He was covered in mud, and I couldn't tell if the awful smell was from the horses and other dogs not being cleaned up after or if it was him. I talked to him and petted him and he showed no response. His skin didn't even move from my touch! I thought maybe he was blind, because when I looked in his eyes, they looked "dead." He just didn't seem to care about what was going on around him.

I got all the papers signed and started to get out of there as quickly as I could, but not without the mud sucking off one of my clogs, and sliding and falling on the remaining ice and landing in the mud/horse/dog poop mixture that the ground was covered in. I untied Bob, and walked him to my van.

The people had gone back inside and when I tried to get him in my van, he would not budge. He didn't try to get away, but just stood there like a cement statue. He wanted nothing to do with getting in. So I sloshed my way back over to their back door and asked for help. The woman's husband came out and lifted him into the van. He rode the entire way back to Altoona standing up beside me between the seats.

After a quick stop at the Vet for vaccines, and help getting him back in the van from the very large woman who works at the desk, I took him to the kennel because there is no way that I could handle an unneutered male here with the rest of my 7 dogs.

Over the next couple of weeks, when I pulled into the kennel to give him his medicine and visit him, I noticed that he was starting to recognize my van, and he was even starting to wag his tail! At first, he wouldn't try to come out of his run, so I just went in and brought him out, but after about a week he began to walk out the door when I opened it. He didn't run, he just walked out very slowly. Days later I would pull up, and I saw him stand up and jump at his door! I was so happy to finally be seeing him act like a dog. He had been so withdrawn and unsocialized. It was fascinating to see him absorbing everything around him, and see him beginning to enjoy the feeling of being petted and coming back for more when I stopped.



We still had one issue with Bob, besides being neutered, that needed taken care of before he ever would find a home. He was extremely unclean about himself and would walk and lay in his own excrement without thinking a thing of it, and then he would come over and put his paws on me, or whoever was taking care of him, and he would pee on anything he could, including my leg, and the dogs on either side of him at the (cont'd on pg 10)

"B" cont'd: kennel. We needed to get him out of there, into a situation where he was able to be taught to be clean, and learn how to be around people more often than he was at the kennel. We are very fortunate that one of our volunteers, Nicole Drummond, is the director of a wonderful shelter in NJ.

As soon as she had room, Nicole took him in as her special project. He spent much of his time in her office during the day, but when he was in the kennel, he had the the staff wrapped around his paws. He played with kids and gave out kisses freely. He got obedience lessons from the trainers and went on walks. He got to go to Petsmart everyday — and everyone there knew him, greeting him enthusiastically. He always went up to the register to collect his cookie, with no doubt about getting it. Soon he even learned to be clean in his quarters and finally to keep his outside area tidy and began to learn to play with toys. He was becoming a real Airedale!



When Bob went to his new home in mid-June, his name was changed to Bentley, far more fitting. His adoring parents are proud as peacocks. Just this morning they wrote, *"Bentley adjusted beautifully to our family life. Within the first week with us he was sleeping contentedly by our bed — each morning waking us with lots of kisses.*

He still is very quiet, fearful of unexpected noises, but is interacting wonderfully with everyone he comes in contact with. We couldn't have asked for a lovelier addition to our family." 🐾

It came to me that every time I lose a dog they take a piece of my heart with them. And every new dog who comes into my life, gifts me with a piece of their heart. If I live long enough, all the components of my heart will be dog, and I will become as generous and loving as they are.

Unknown author

Estate Planning

Legal Designation Language
for Wills and Estate Plans

If you choose to include Airedale Rescue
in your will or estate plan, we should be named as:

National Airedale Rescue, Inc.,
a nonprofit corporation, organized and existing
under the laws of the State of Arizona,
and with principal business address of
945 North Stone Avenue, Tucson, Arizona, 85705.
Our tax identification number is 27-0054363

At National Airedale Rescue, Inc.,
all charitable gifts are used to support
rescued Airedales on an as-needed basis.

Funds donated are carefully allocated
to Airedale Rescue volunteers
who have agreed to abide by the ATCA
Rescue & Adoption Committee
policies and guidelines
for reimbursement of bills

directly associated with a Rescued Airedale.

Some people want to donate for a specific purpose,
a type of gift sometimes called a "restricted bequest."

Restrictions are often designed in consultation with
the National Airedale Rescue, Inc., Treasurer,
who can help you craft language that will ensure
your gift will do what you want it to do.

Please consult a qualified financial advisor
before making a gift.

In Case of Emergency

Just as important as estate planning,
you should also plan for the care of your pets
in case of an emergency.

National Airedale Rescue Emergency ID Cards

These cards are provided by National Airedale Rescue to post in your home and carry with you in your wallet. This information will let others be aware of the pets in your home and who should be contacted to take care of your pets in case of emergency.

You can find them on our website:
www.AiredaleRescue.net

POPPY, the petite three-legged girl,

came to us as a stray from Nacogdoches. She was a mess — heartworm positive, yucky coat, hypothyroid, and the fact that she had three legs seemed to make her totally undesirable even though she was great with kids, fine with cats and fine with other dogs. Well, she finally got well and we placed her with a fabulous and very wise family here in Austin. They have three children and here is the post I got from the mom this afternoon along with some pix.....Ain't it grand when it works out so well... Cheryl Silver — TX



Poppy is doing great! We all adore her. The kids get so tickled with the funny things she does. They frequently tell me, "I'm glad we have Poppy." She really enjoys playing with her stuffed toys - squeaking them, pulling the stuffing out, and fetching them when we throw them. She regularly comes and plops herself down right in the middle of whatever

we're doing (playing cards, a game, Legos). They always laugh at that. She is always good-natured including when we have friends over. She greets everyone in a friendly way and then soon settles down for a rest right in the middle of wherever the action is. She comes trotting to the back door, ready to go and play, whenever she hears it open. She likes to run the squirrels out of the yard and she's pretty good at catching flies.

Shortly after we adopted her, Bill and I dropped all three kids off at a friend's house and when we got home, Poppy greeted us, and then stood near the front door for a couple minutes. I just know she was waiting for the kids, expecting that they would be coming in soon. She really seems to enjoy them! She always comes to check if she hears someone crying.



She's a great girl and we love her! Thanks, Nancy — TX

Why old dogs are the best dogs:

They can be eccentric, slow afoot, even grouchy. But dogs live out their final days, says The Washington Post's Gene Weingarten, with a humility and grace we all could learn from.

POSTED ON OCTOBER 17, 2008, AT 4:47 AM

DOG TALK

Sunday is a special day. I get a really good nap in the morning when mom (the nice lady who adopted me from Airedale Rescue) is in church. I knew it was going to be a different kind of a Sunday when my hair brush appeared before our morning walk. Then, when we started out, we turned left instead right, a quick jog in and out of the park and we were headed west. Where did we end up??? In Church!!!.

What a serene experience... marble floors, cushion for my head, quiet organ music and sermon to sleep by. As we were leaving everyone gave me a pat or a scratch, told me I was adorable and so good and I got to shake paws with the rector. He told me I was welcome any Sunday.

Now it has become ritual. Mom is a lay reader, so every once in a while she will hand my leash to a friend in the row behind us and walk up to the lectern to read the lesson. The first Sunday, I thought I should be attentive. Everyone was sitting quietly in their pew, so that's what I decided to do.

I hopped up onto the pew in front, leash trailing two pews back. Mom read into the microphone. It soothes me to hear the sound of her voice. I listened and watched, it was a heavenly moment.

When she finished, I hopped back down and joined her in our pew. During the service, people stood, then they sat and they knelt, so I stood, then sat and sometimes I napped. When the service was over, Mom introduced herself to the nice woman who let me sit next to her. "Oh, I'm so sorry about my dog's behavior," she said. The nice woman answered, "Oh that's alright, I'm your new seminarian, and I love dogs. In fact, when I told them at General (Theological Seminary) that I've been assigned to Holy Trinity, they said, "Oh, that's the doggy parish!"

At one early service she was assigned to read the prayers. She did this standing in the center aisle with a microphone and my leash in one hand, the Book of Common Prayer in her other hand. I noticed that people worshipers pulled out their kneelers and knelt, so that is what I decided to do. With paw and nose I pushed the kneeler; she was saying, "Grant that every member of the Church may truly and humbly serve you..."

S-c-r-a-p-e...!! I got the kneeler out to where she was standing. I stood behind it, looked around to see how people managed to kneel and stay upright. Unfortunately, in the middle of the center aisle, I had nothing to rest my paw on ... "Have compassion on those who suffer from any grief or trouble; ..." Splat ... plop ... a r f !!!" Oh, did I disgrace myself. I was so embarrassed, I don't know what she read after that but it must have been very funny ... everyone was laughing.

A few days later we were told that in the future prayers would be read from the lectern.

Tisdale, interpreted by Mom, Virginia Borland - NYC

My name is Shemp; this was my story: My breeder sold me when I was five months old. The first year was great. My family spent lots of time teaching me tricks and manners. I must tell you now that I learn quickly. When I walk I look like royalty (I am related to champions!). My head is held high and I have a prance in my step.

The years went by and I had two brothers, a German Shepherd and a Rottweiler. I liked my brothers. When mom would come home from work, I would be waiting by the door to greet her. She

DOG TALK

would sit on the sofa and I would rest my head on her lap. As time went on, things changed. My dad would take the Shepherd to his garage business and leave him there. He would beat him until one day, he bit dad, so Dad shot and killed him.

This is when my life turned for the worst. I became the new watch dog at the business. I didn't mind being outside. The September weather was nice and the people that would stop by the business would pet me. The only thing I did not like was that Dad would leave me all alone on a Friday night with food that was to last until Monday morning. No one ever came by to check on me or play with me.

I was lonely and scared out in the country by myself. The days got colder and shorter and I was chained to this scary box and had no idea what it was for. No one ever showed me how to use it.

October and November came and went. All I did was cry and howl. I thought when it got really cold they would take me inside, but they didn't. My water bowl would freeze and I had to eat snow for water. Dad was not feeding me enough and I lost weight. My fur was matted and full of burrs. No one took me to the vets for shots or anything. I was not even neutered. I was a mess, depressed and feeling helpless. The end was getting near and all I could think of was I must have been a bad dog or done something wrong.

One day, one of Dad's customers saw my plight and decided to do two things. First he called the humane society. They came out and saw my frozen water bowl, but said that as long as I had food and the fact that my water bowl could have frozen earlier in the day, they could do nothing for me. They never even felt how emaciated I was. The second and best thing he did was tell one of his employees who volunteers for a rescue organization.

Hello! My new name is Bentley and this is my story: The man's employee sent an email to her friend, who is a dog obedience trainer, who forwarded the email to her assistant, who phoned my new mom. It was February 2nd, 2010 when my new dad came home from work and mom met him at the door, telling him the story. Mom and dad wanted to adopt an Airedale for several years, so Dad talked to the lady from rescue. I needed to get out of that situation immediately. If they did not do it that next day, it would probably be too late to save me. The temps were frigid - ten degrees and below. Dad met the lady the next evening; he had brought treats and water with him. I was a smelly mess.

When I arrived at my new home, my new mom cried when she felt how skinny I was. I didn't know what stairs were, so my dad had to carry me downstairs to give me a bath and cut the burrs out of my fur. He gave me fresh water and when I drank, the water turned red from my bloody gums. Dad slept with me the first night. The very next day dad took me to the vet, who looked at my tongue, which had eight large lesions on it. He thought it could be frostbite from licking the ice in my water bowl - or a vitamin deficiency.

The following week I had my first grooming appt. the groomer didn't think I had ever been professionally groomed. I loved the bath and all the attention and I was a very good boy. When I got home and mom saw me, she said I wasn't going anywhere. My Airedale sister kissed my face and licked my ears. I think this means she likes me.

When I went to get neutered, the vet prescribed a liquid vitamin/mineral supplement to be applied directly on the tongue. Two days later, the lesions were getting smaller—and are now gone. I am gaining weight and love it here with my new family. I get a high quality food and every night I get a frosty paw (yummy). I have a nice soft, warm bed to sleep on and sleep wherever I want, but I'm always near my sister. We have run of the house while mom and dad are at work.

What a good boy I am. Mom and Dad teach me new things and we walk every (Cont'd on pg 14)

THE RESCUE OF SADIE LOU

The day before Thanksgiving I received an email that there was a female Airedale in the Pensacola area of Florida that needed to be rescued within 3-4 hours or the police were going to have her put down the next morning.

I had received an application from that area just a few days before; Kathy Wilks' Airedale of 14 years had passed away. Grabbing at straws, I called her and asked if she could get this dog for us within 2-3 hours. I held my breath; Kathy is in a wheelchair and cannot walk. She said, "Give me the phone number and I'll call you when I have arranged it." Five minutes later, she called me back and said that Sadie would be picked up at 3:15 p.m. and brought to her house!

Sadie Lou was about two and half years old. She belonged to a divorced man who lived alone. One month before this, the man shot himself in the head in front of Sadie. She was alone in the house with him for three days before his body was discovered and then again, 24 hours a day, for about three to four weeks, with the ex-wife bringing her a child's meal from McDonald's once a day...a little hamburger and French fries. The neighbors had all complained and called the police numerous times because of the barking, crying and "screaming." The wife did not want the Airedale, so the police had decided that she would be euthanized.

Kathy did not want anyone else pick up



Sadie from her. She would take care of her. Little did we know it was to be a 6 month odyssey to bring this poor Airedale around to some type of normal living. The vet Cathy took her to the next day stated that he'd never seen a dog that traumatized. Her eyes were glazed over, she couldn't focus and she was 40 pounds underweight. Sadie is a big tall Airedale at about 28-29 inches and should have weighed about 80; instead, she weighed 45 pounds. Emaciated, her hair was coming out in clumps

Sadie was put on tranquilizers and antibiotics and needed a simple diet, as everything she ate came back up for several weeks. The veterinarian explained that dogs deprived of food lose the sensation of being hungry. Apparently she had never been given dog food, but lived on scraps of take-out food even when her owner was alive. Kathy cooked all sorts of food for her and it was a struggle to get her to eat anything at all. To this day, she could care less about food. However, seven months later, she is now and has filled out some.

Kathy Wilks and her housemate, Debbie, are the angels that saved Sadie. There were numerous times we thought we were going to lose her. She woke up most nights in the early days of her rescue screaming----blood curdling screams in the middle of the night. She was sleeping on a bed next to Kathy and Kathy would pet and caress her until Sadie fell asleep again. Kathy was insistent that she and Debbie were going to care for Sadie and foster her and I should not even think about moving her elsewhere. I was concerned because Sadie was a hand full and there are three other dogs in the household. Sunshine Airedalers of Florida hired a behaviorist to work with Sadie several times and that seemed to help.

Sadie was finally well enough physically and emotionally to be spayed about four months after her rescue. She is doing well today, up to about 70 pounds, going to her second round of obedience class and was officially adopted in June of this year, about seven months after she was rescued by Kathy. 🐾

Bobbi Procyk — FL

"Dog Talk," cont'd from page 13: day. I love to run and play bitey face with my sister. We share each other's water bowls and toys; I am loving my new life in my forever home. Tailwags + nose pokes, Bentley P.S. — Mom and dad would like to thank Cindy Pancerev of Because You Care Rescue Organization and Rea Boyd, owner/trainer of ABC puppy (obedience) school and Debbie Staul, assistant trainer with ABC puppy (obedience) school for their efforts in rescuing me and getting me to my forever home.

Many thanks to all the rescue workers who put in long hours, money out of their own pockets and travel time to get all dogs safe and the care they need.

I wrote this story so people can know what happens when a puppy ends up in the wrong hands, and how rescue organizations find the right home and a new life for them.

Karen Jones

Skeena – a New Start, a New Name and a Forever Home

By Richard Blackwell, with permission — from AireCanada website

Little two year-old Cia was near starved to death when she was rescued from an owner that couldn't afford to feed her properly. A Good Samaritan purchased Cia from the owner and turned her over to the AireCanada Airedale Rescue Network.

When Cia arrived at AireCanada, she was seriously malnourished, had eye infections, ear infections, a bladder infection and skin lesions. Yet while suffering all of that, she still showed great spirit. Over the course of the next few weeks, she was treated for her various ailments and given nutritious meals. Cia was on the road to recovery.


Meanwhile, my wife and I had been looking to fill an emptiness left in our lives by the loss of our beloved Airedale Indy earlier in the year. We wanted another Airedale.... in a real bad way! Due to circumstances, we couldn't bring a new puppy into our home and lives, so we decided to try to find an adolescent or adult. We sent email to a number of Airedale breeders asking that if they became aware of such an Airedale, to please keep us in mind. One of those breeders suggested we contact AireCanada Airedale Rescue Network. We did just that.

We submitted an on-line application found on AireCanada's web site and subsequently had a home visit from Maureen and Jim Scott of AireCanada. It was not more than a few days thereafter that we got the call from Maureen. She told us that she had a new rescue that just may be suitable for our circumstances. Her name was Cia.

It was the day before we were to meet Cia that my wife lost her brother, Terry, in a tragic accident in Terrace, BC. We left immediately for Terrace and would be gone for couple of weeks. Upon our return, we adopted Cia. We took her home and in honor of Terry we renamed Cia to Skeena for the



beautiful river on which Terry loved to fish.

We've had Skeena for a month now. Her health problems are almost all cured and she is looking and feeling great! We are so happy to have her in our home! We can't thank enough all of the people that took part in Skeena's rescue and for helping get her into our lives. Moreover, we thank everyone who contributes to AireCanada Airedale Rescue, whether by volunteering their time or in good ol' cash, for the sake of these wonderful animals! 

Richard, Tammy and Skeena Blackwell



Rocky's Fighting Chance

March 15, 2010

Please go to your computer to read this remarkable story at:
www.alldogssite.com/paraderocky1.html



Heartfelt Thanks

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Robyn & Bailey Wyrick- Paid for Grooming of "Carter" Rescue Dale-OK		
Ros, Allan, Chester (Airedale)&Cindy(Airedale) Padfield- Senior Airedales		
Sally Schnellman, Jackie McGuiness- Scout and Maddie of OK		
Ruth Ellen Hill- Scout and Maddie of OK		
Melissa Sibley/ Camp Wagalog- for Julie of OK Surgery		
Everyone who contributed to the Giving Tree Fund Raiser sponsored by Alaska Rescue		
Andrea Denninger- for all her work on websites and Rescue Efforts		
Mary Sparrow Smith- donated the image "Ornaments" for NAR, us as a Christmas Card and % of Paintings		

Including these Special Fundraisers:

New Mexico Airedale Fund and New Mexico Senior Airedales

Jim, Martha & Peanutbutter Harris	Patrick Colin
Barbara Fleming	Patrice Ash
Katherine Daniels	Mark Walker-New Mexico Senior Dale- Tucker
David & Gail Simonson	CMN Account
Candace Boulay-	Dorothy Dunn Duff
Dorothy Duff-	Natasha Shubin
Dale Schaeffer	Pat Pedersen-Miriam Ries-
Jessica Cassirer	Lynn Storme M.D. & Daisey Salva-Mendez

No Ball at All Fundraiser 2009

Bill Settle	Sidney Hardie	Arleen Larzelere	Karlene Ochoa
Susan Taylor	Kim Nuzzo	Howard Fritzsche	Rita Brown
Rita Brown	Linda McVey	Deanna Vick	George Kroon
Lynn O'Shaughnessy	Veronique Forestier	Elizabeth Berry-In mem. of Miss Raine & Miss Rusa	

Rocky of North Carolina

Barb, Riggs, Ruby Euphine, Stella & Xena Oimas	Pamela Jones	Thomas & Becky Preston
Jackie & Tom McGuinness	Sally Schnellman	Marlene Solomon
Diane Gleasman	Sidney Hardie	Jacque Hodge
Maureen & Jim Scott	Robyn Knox	Lana McInness
Lori Taylor	Elizabeth Hurtt	Barbara Curtiss
Janice Tucker	Sue Forrester & Bill Molyneux	
Robyn Knox & Duncan	Candace Kramlich	Barbara Durance
Lisa, Oliver & Willow Bopp	Jeanne & Duncan Plauth	Michelle Mueller
Ruth Ellen Hill	Michele Mueller	Patricia Webster
Andrea Denninger	Beverly Hotaling	Gregg & Pattie Webster
Lydia Ross	Barbara Morrison	Liz Villanti
Denise Lucas	Bob & Fiona Simcock	Pam Vandergrift
	Bobby Procyk	Katherine Appleton
Gail Boatwright-in honor of "Rosie"	Cathy, Wojo & Harry Biersack	Delia Hardie
Carol, Angel & Amber Fisher	Bob Anderson	Diane Wilson
Will & Dorothy Duff, NM" Ce'sar ,Sunny, Rocket & Sheeba"		Lynn O'Shaughnessy

Nolan, Cindy, Penny & Odie Berner ATCMNY Airedale Rescue and Adoption
Sidney Hardie- Honor of Debbie Butler & Rocky & NC Airedale Rescue
Delia Hardie- Honor of Debbie Butler & Rocky & NC Airedale Rescue
David & Pamela Mc Kusick- Honor of Lee & Debbie Butler of NC Airedale Rescue
Kirk Nims & Mike Billion- Memory of "Sir Miles & Andy IV"
Susan Fox- In Honor of all the worthy Rescues and Volunteers of our Beloved Breed
Debbie Butler- In Honor of Andrea Denninger
Sidney Hardie- In Honor of Sara, Del & Jane Lyman
Sally Schnellman- for "Rocky" (Airedale) of Colorado
Maryellen Estes- in Memory of "Indy"
Marlene Solomon- In Honor of "Heidi" Solomon
Kirk Nims & Mike Billion- In Memory of "Fozzie Bear"
Patty & Greg Webster- in Memory of "Biscuit & Tucker"

and

The Wonderful Bees of the Airedale Quilting Bee, who create masterpieces and donate the profits to Airedale Rescue
The Airedale-L Fund

Nan Hamilton- for so many things, our logo and the Airedale Heart design

We are so grateful to all the people who have donated throughout the year. Many above have donated numerous times.

If we missed anyone we are very sorry.

**WOULD LIKE TO GIVE A HUGE AIREDALE HUG TO ALL THE VOLUNTEERS WHO DONATE THEIR TIME
WE APPRECIATE YOUR DEDICATION TO HELPING NEEDY AIREDALES FIND LOVING FOREVER HOMES!**

**WEEKLY PLANNER
FUNDRAISER**

Southwest Airedale Terrier Rescue



Spiral bound weekly planner 8.5" x 5.5"
Airedale Photographs on front and back covers
50+ pages of Airedales on the interior -- all in color
www.airedaleterriers.org/swat/calendar/

**2010 Limited Edition
Numbered Porcelain Ornament**

We Three Kings



Artwork by Ann Curran

\$25.00

(includes postage and gift box)
Benefits National Airedale Rescue

Go to:

<http://alldogssite.com/narornament101.html>
or contact Jan Williams at
arcticaire@mtaonline.net



**AIREDALE RESCUE
MAGNET**

Approx. 8" x 4"

Magnets are \$10 each, including postage (even International postage).

Please make your check for U.S. Funds payable to Kristine Thomason - Airedale Rescue and mail to:

Kristine Thomason
Airedale Rescue - Houston
16531 Pradera Drive
Houston, Texas 77083

If you have questions, email DGT1000@aol.com with ADT Rescue Magnet in the subject line.

All monies go to Airedale Terrier Rescue.



**NCAR PATH TAG
ABOUT SIZE OF DIME**

Great for your key ring, dog collar, or if you are truly a geocacher, then it is **golden!**

PRICE: \$ 5.50

includes postage

To order, go to

www.nc-airedalerescue.com

HOW ELSE YOU CAN HELP AIREDALE RESCUE:

When you next decide to thin out your Airedale collectibles and memorabilia, you can donate your precious pieces to the annual

AIREDALE RESCUE BAZAAR at MONTGOMERY.

The ATCA Rescic & Adoption Committee Welcomes donations from anyone, anywhere, to create a fascinating, unique and exciting "department store" of Airedale items for sale and raffle — clothing, figures, jewelry, paper items, glassware or whatever. Nothing is too small, too big, too old or too new, Not to be treasured by someone else.

When you are ready to pass things on, Simply affix a suggested sale price to each item, make a list, and send it all (UPS if possible) to

Joey Fineran, 1189 Lonely Cottage Road,
Upper Black Eddy, PA 18972.
610-294-8028 Airedale@epix.net

All sale proceeds go to help Needy rescue Airedales across the country, And by law you set the value for income tax purposes, As your donation is tax deductible.

We thank you!!

Janice Parkinson-Tucker



SHOPPER'S BAG

black on tan
measures 20" wide by 15 1/2 " high
sides and bottom expand to 5 1/2 "

\$4 each plus postage
pstg free for orders of 6 or more

Send check payable to

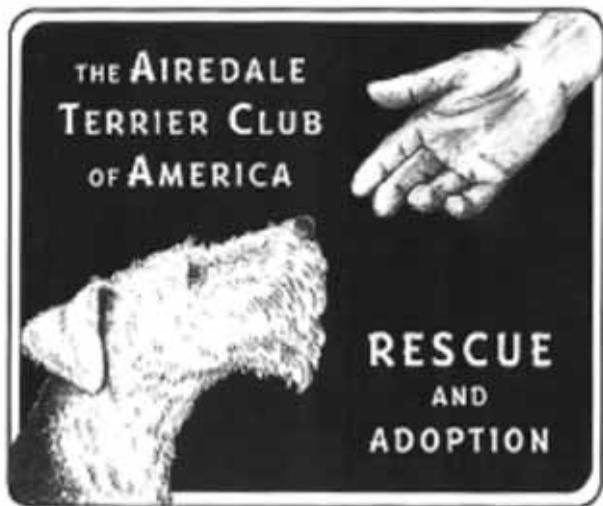
Airedale Rescue to:

Joey Fineran
1189 Lonely Cottage Road
Upper Black Eddy, PA 18972
Benefits

Airedale Rescue and Adoption
of the Delaware Valley

Please know that all adoption fees and moneys donated or earned through fundraising go back to our organizations — both national and regional — to pay for the rescued dogs' medical care (including, but not limited to, spaying/neutering, micro-chipping, heartworm testing, inoculations, heartworm and flea medications, other required diagnosis-specific medications and treatments, etc) and, when no foster homes are available, boarding. We are all volunteers here; satisfaction in a job well

Regional Rescue Groups



AAR	Alaska Airedale Rescue	
AbTRA	Abandoned Terrier Rescue Assoc., Inc.	atrarescue.com
AireCanada	Airedale Rescue of Canada	airecanada.com
ARADV	Airedale R and A of the Delaware Valley, Inc.	Airedale911.org
ARWNY	Airedale Rescue of Western New York	atcmny.org
ATCMW	Airedale Terrier Club of Metro. Wash DC	atcmw.org
ATRA	Airedale Terrier Rescue and Adoption, Inc.	aire-rescue.com
ATRVA	Airedale Terrier Rescue of Virginia	ATRVA.com
NATA	Nebraska Airedale Terrier Assoc. Rescue	nebraska-airedales.com
NBAR	New Beginnings Airedale Rescue	greatairedales.org
NEAR	New England Airedale Rescue	newenglandairedalerescue.org
NCAR	North Carolina Airedale Rescue	nc-airedalerescue.com
NWATR	Northwest Airedale Terrier Rescue	nwairedalerescue.org
OkAR	Oklahoma Airedale Rescue	okairedales.com
SOAR	Starting Over Airedale Rescue	soar-airedalerescue.com
SAF	Sunshine Airedalers of Florida	sunshineairedalers.org
SWAT	SouthWest Airedale Terrier Rescue Team	AiredaleTerriers.org/SWAT
TART	Texas Airedale Rescue Team	texasairedalerescue.org

Please do not buy **anything** from a pet store that carries puppies or kittens.
Help fight puppy mills by joining our boycott of all shopping centers and malls that include such stores.

We sincerely thank you for your help.

"If you're buying from a pet store, you're killing a dog somewhere." Jack Merritt

National Airedale Rescue, Inc. — a nonprofit 501(c)(3) organization —

is the official Treasury of the ATCA Rescue and Adoption Committee. Funds donated to NAR are distributed on an as-needed basis to Airedale Rescue volunteers and groups who have agreed to abide by the committee's policies and guidelines.

The goal of the Rescue Committee is to locate prompt and safe assistance for any purebred Airedale Terrier with no responsible owner or breeder to meet his needs. Responsible Airedale lovers will respect and care for their Airedales and help or find help for any others who are neglected, mistreated or unwanted.

The Rescue Committee maintains a continually updated network of contacts across the country to aid in the rehoming of purebred Airedales who are lost or abandoned. These contacts are volunteers from many states, as well as Canada, who work to help Airedales in need, preparing them for adoption into approved permanent loving homes.

From
ATCA Rescue & Adoption Committee
Joey Fineran, editor
1189 Lonely Cottage Road
Upper Black Eddy, PA 18972